

Leicester,  
May 5/71.

Dear friend Garrison,

<sup>14</sup> If you do not see the N.Y. Evening Post, I think you will like to have me send you the enclosed slip, wh. I take from the Semi-weekly (on the S. Domingo Scheme.)

I will also enclose to you another Evg. Post Editorial, - one of a kind in which, I think, that paper excels, & which gives the paper its chief value in my eyes. But, generally-speaking, the E.P. is above mere party, & will not go all lengths with it.

I hope you are all in, at least, your accustomed health. Your opposite neighbour, I see, is hurrying away to Europe for his. I can fearne that it is a good deal impaired.

In the midst of this rough, cold, North-East rain, I am "engaging" one of my head-aches. The rest of us well.

We lately had good accounts from  
Mrs. May, then on her way from  
Florence to Venice.

Some day, when you have a few  
leisure moments, & the spirit moves, —  
not otherwise, with all your cares, —  
let me have a word or two from you.

— 'Tis longer than usual since we heard  
from Webb. I hope Mr. V.<sup>o</sup>

is improving. Please give my  
love to your family all, & believe me

Very truly yours  
S. May.

MS.A.1.2 v.37, p.9A